NUMB. CCXLII.

The SPECTATOR.

Creditur ex medio quia res arceſſit habere
Sudoris minimum —— Hor.

Friday, December 7. 1711.

Mr. SPECTATOR,

YOUR Speculations do not ſo generally
' prevail over Mens Manners as I
' could wiſh. A former Paper of yours,
' concerning the Misbehaviour of Peo-
who are neceſſarily in each other's Company
travelling, ought to have been a laſting Admo-
on againſt Tranſgreſſions of that kind: But I
the Fate of your Quaker, in meeting with a
Fellow in a Stage-Coach, who entertained
or Three Women of us (for there was no
beſides himſelf) with Language as indecent
er was heard upon the Water. The imper-
Obſervations which the Coxcomb made
our Shame and Confuſion, were ſuch, that
an unſpeakable Grief to reflect upon them.
ch as you have declaimed againſt Duelling,
you will do us the Juſtice to declare, that
Brute has Courage enough to ſend to the
where he ſaw us all alight together to get
him, there is not one of us but has a
who ſhall avenge the Inſult. It would
ly be worth your Conſideration, to look
the frequent Misfortunes of this kind, to
the Modeſt and Innocent are expoſed, by
centious Behaviour of ſuch, as are as much
ers to Good Breeding as to Virtue. Could
void hearing what we do not approve, as
as we can ſeeing what is diſagreeable, there
ſome Conſolation; but ſince, at a Box in a
in an Aſſembly of Ladies, or even in a
Church, it is in the Power of a groſs
b to utter what a Woman cannot avoid
how miſerably is her Condition who
within the Power of ſuch Impertinents?
w neceſſary is it to repeat Invectives againſt
Behaviour? If the Licentious had not ut-
got what it is to be modeſt, they would
that offended Modeſty labours under one
greateſt Sufferings to which Human Life
expoſed. If one of theſe Brutes could re-
much, though they want Shame, they
moved, by their Pity, to abhor an im-
Behaviour in the Preſence of the Chaſte
cent. If you will oblige us with a *Spec-*
this Subject, and procure it to be paſted
every Stage-Coach in *Great-Britain* as the
of the Journey, you will highly oblige the
Sex, for which you have profeſſed ſo great
; and, in particular, the two Ladies,
Fellow-Sufferers, and,

SIR,

Your moſt Humble Servant,

Rebecca Ridinghood.

Mr. SPECTATOR,

' THE Matter which I am now going to ſend
' you is an unhappy Story in low Life, and
' will recommend it ſelf, ſo that you muſt excuſe
' the Manner of expreſſing it. A poor idle drunk-
' en Weaver in *Spittle-Fields* has a faithful laborious
' Wife, who by her Frugality and Induſtry had
' laid by her as much Money as purchaſed her a
' Ticket in the preſent Lottery. She had hid this
' very privately in the Bottom of a Trunk, and
' had given her Number to a Friend and Confident,
' who had promis'd to keep the Secret, and bring
' her News of the Succeſs. The poor Adventurer
' was one Day gone abroad, when her careleſs Huſ-
' band, ſuſpecting ſhe had ſaved ſome Money,
' ſearches every Corner, till at length he finds this
' ſame Ticket; which he immediately carries a-
' broad, ſells, and ſquanders away the Money,
' without the Wife's ſuſpecting any thing of the
' Matter. A Day or two after this, this Friend, who
' was a Woman, comes, and brings the Wife Word
' that ſhe had a Benefit of five hundred Pounds. The
' poor Creature overjoy'd, flies up Stairs to her
' Husband, who was then at work, and deſires
' him to leave his Loom for that Evening, and come
' and drink with a Friend of his and hers below.
' The Man received this chearful Invitation, as
' bad Husbands ſometimes do; and after a croſs
' Word or two told her he wou'dn't come. His
' Wife with Tenderneſs renewed her Importunity,
' and at length ſaid to him, My Love! I have
' within theſe few Months, unknown to you, ſcrap'd
' together as much Money as has bought us a Tick-
' et in the Lottery, and now here is Mrs. *Quick*
' comes to tell me, that 'tis come up this Morning
' a five hundred Pound Prize. The Husband re-
' plies immediately, You lie you Slut, you have
' no Ticket, for I have ſold it. The poor Woman upon
' this faints away in a Fit, recovers, and is now
' run diſtracted. As ſhe had no Deſign to defraud
' her Husband, but was willing only to participate
' in his good Fortune, every one pities her, but
' thinks her Husband's Puniſhment but juſt. This,
' Sir, is Matter of Fact, and would, if the Perſons
' and Circumſtances were greater, in a well
' wrought Play be call'd Beautiful Diſtreſs. I have
' only ſcetch'd it out with Chalk, and know a good
' Hand can make a Moving-Picture with worſe Ma-
' terials.

Sir, &c.

Mr. SPECTATOR,

' I Am what the World calls a warm Fellow, and
' by good Succeſs in Trade I have raiſed my
' ſelf to a Capacity of making ſome Figure in the
' World; but no Matter for that, I have now un-
' der my Guardianſhip a Couple of Neices, who
' will

‘ will certainly make me run mad; which you will ‘ not wonder at when I tell you they are female ‘ Virtuoſos, and during the three Years and a half ‘ that I have had them under my Care, they never ‘ in the leaſt inclined their Thoughts towards any ‘ one ſingle Part of the Character of a notable ‘ Woman. Whilſt they ſhould have been conſider- ‘ ing the proper Ingredients for a Sack-Poſſet, you ‘ ſhould hear a Diſpute concerning the Magnetical ‘ Virtue of the Loadſtone, or perhaps the Preſ- ‘ ſure of the Atmoſphere: Their Language is pecu- ‘ liar to themſelves, and they ſcorn to expreſs ‘ themſelves on the meaneſt Triſle, with Words ‘ that are not of a *Latin* Derivation. But this were ‘ ſupportable ſtill, would they ſuffer me to enjoy ‘ an uninterrupted Ignorance; but, unleſs I fall in ‘ with their abſtracted Ideas of Things (as they ‘ call them) I muſt not expect to ſmoak one Pipe ‘ in quiet. In a late Fit of the Gout I complained ‘ of the Pain of that Diſtemper, when my Niece ‘ *Kitty* begged leave to aſſure me, that whatever I ‘ might think, ſeveral great Philoſophers, both An- ‘ cient and Modern, were of Opinion, that both ‘ Pleaſure and Pain were imaginary Diſtractions; ‘ and that there was no ſuch thing as either *in rerum* ‘ *Naturâ*. I have often heard them affirm that ‘ the Fire was not hot; and one Day when I, with ‘ the Authority of an old Fellow, deſired one of ‘ them to put my Blue Cloak on my Knees, ſhe ‘ anſwered, Sir, I will reach the Cloak; but, take ‘ notice, I do not do it as allowing your Deſcrip- ‘ tion, for it might as well be called Yellow as ‘ Blue; for Colour is nothing but the various In- ‘ fractions of the Rays of the Sun. Miſs *Molly* ‘ told me one Day, That to ſay Snow is white, ‘ is allowing a vulgar Error; for as it contains ‘ a great Quantity of Nitrous Particles, it may more ‘ ſeaſonably be ſuppoſed to be Black In ſhort, ‘ the young Huſſeys would perſwade me, that to ‘ believe ones Eyes, is a ſure way to be deceived; ‘ and have often adviſed me, by no means, to truſt ‘ any Thing ſo fallible as my Senſes. What I have ‘ to beg of you now, is, to turn one Speculation to ‘ the due Regulation of Female Literature, ſo far ‘ at leaſt, as to make it conſiſtent with the Quiet ‘ of ſuch, whoſe Fate it is to be liable to its Inſults; ‘ and to tell us the difference between a Gentleman ‘ that ſhould make Cheeſcakes, and raiſe Paſte, ‘ and a Lady that reads *Lock*, and underſtands ‘ the Mathethicks. In which you will extremely ‘ oblige

Your hearty Friend and Humble Servant,
Abraham Thrifty.

At the Deſire of ſeveral Ladies of Quality.
By Her Majeſty's Company of Comedians.

AT the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane, this preſent Friday, being the 7th Day of December, will be preſented a Play call'd Aurenge-Zebe, or the Great Mogul. The Part of the Emperor by Mr. Keene, Aurenge Zebe by Mr. Powell, Morat by Mr. Booth, Arimant by Mr. Boman, Nourmahal by Mrs. Knight, Indamora by Mrs. Rogers, Melefinda by Mrs. Porter. No Perſons to be admitted behind the Scenes.

By Subſcription.

AT the Queen's Theatre in the Hay-Market, on Wedneſday next, being the 12th of December, will be preſented an Opera call'd, Antiochus. The Tickets and Books will be delivered out at Mrs. White's Chocolate-Houſe on Tueſday and Wedneſday next.

For the Benefit of Mrs. Hemings,

On Friday the 14th Inſtant will be performed the Paſſion of Sappho and Feaſt of Alexander, at Mr. Clayton's Muſick Houſe in York-Buildings. Tickets may be had at St. James's Coffee houſe.

Extraordinary rich Citron-Water and Spirit of Orange-Flowers, lately imported from Barbadoes, are to be ſold at Mr. Slans over againſt the Sugar-Loaf in Lime-ſtreet.

The Hudſon's-Bay-Company give Notice, that their ſecond Dividend on Marriages will be paid on the firſt of January n xt, and that they require all ſuch Perſons who are or may be entituled to any ſhare thereof to make clear their Title and bring their Proof with the Company's Regiſter on or before the 22d of this inſtant December. The ſaid Company alſo give Notice to their Subſcribers, that Wedneſday the 12th of this Inſtant December will be the laſt Day on which they will receive any Quarterages which will be due on the 29th of September laſt, either on account of Marriages or Apprentices. Note, That Propoſals of the ſaid Company's Undertaking, (Firſt, for Benefit of Clerks or Apprentices; Secondly, for Benefit of ſuch who are deſigned for Clerks or Apprentices; and, Thirdly, for Benefit of ſingle Perſons by enlarging their Marriage-Portions, and for Raiſing Annuities for ſuch who ſhall continue ſingle ſeven Years,) are given gratis at the Company's Houſe in Fenchurch-ſtreet, where Attendance is given from 10 in the Forenoon till 2, and from 4 till 7 in the Evening.

Wines to be ſold by Retail.

Excellent Red and White Port, and Red and White Lisbon, being neat Wines as they came from the Grapes, of the beſt Growth in Portugal. To be ſold by the Importer in a Vault in Brabant-Court in Philpot-Lane, viz. Red and White Port at 9s. per Gallon, or 14l. per Hhd. Red and White Lisbon at 5s. 6d. per Gallon, or 16l. per Hhd. Attendance will be given every Day till 6 at Night.

In Ormond-ſtreet at the Coffee-houſe up a Pair of Stairs, to be ſold by Hand, ſeveral curious Paintings, at reaſonable Rates, the loweſt Price affix'd. Attendance will be given from 9 a Clock till 4 in the Evening.

To be Sold by AUCTION,

On Wedneſday the 12th of this Inſtant December, the late Houſhold Goods and Shop Goods of Mr. Thos. Howard Jun. which was ſeized by Virtue of a Commiſſion of Bankrupt awarded againſt him, at the Indian Cabinet in Long-Acre near Drury Lane, conſiſting of Beds and Bedding, and other Houſhold Goods, Japan Cabinets, Wallnut tree Back-Caſes, Bureaus, Card Tables, Peer-Glaſſes, large Looking-glaſſes, Sconces, and all ſorts of Cabinet-Makers Goods. To be ſeen on Saturday, Monday and Tueſday before the Sale. To begin at Ten in the Morning, and Catalogues to be had at the Houſe. Note, the Houſhold Goods have not been a Year.

The principal and moſt valuable Pictures belonging to the late Serjeant Streeter; viz. Guido, Guercino de Cento, P. P. Rubins, Roland Savory, Strenwick, the Velvet Brughel, Lanckrinck, divers curious Flower-Pieces of Van Teelen, Van Huygen, noble large Looking-glaſſes finely painted with curious Ornaments by VanZoon, with other high finiſh'd Pieces of his, to be ſold by Auction on Thurſday the 13th and Friday the 14th of this Inſtant December. The Sale will begin exactly at 1 in the afternoon, at his late Dwelling-houſe in Gerard-ſtreet, Soho. The Collection may be ſeen this Day, to Morrow, Monday, Tueſday and Wedneſday. Catalogues to be had gratis at the Place above. Note, This Collection is to be ſold for the Benefit of his Children, ſo that all things muſt be diſpoſed of,

At the Green Man and Still in Grace-Church Street, for the Accomodation of Gentlemen in Town and Country, is ſold a rare Compoſition with which at a Minute's Notice may be made a Bowl of the cleareſt and beſt Punch as can be drank, only by adding to it the like Quantity of Spring-Water: This Compoſition is of the beſt French Brandy, Batavia-Arrack, Juice of the fineſt Lemmons, beſt double refined Loaf-Sugar, of each an equal proportion to anſwer the like Quantity of Spring-Water: This is eaſily done Gentlemen trouble in preparing it. It may be drank in Kind; it is a noble Cordial, and will never decay, but be the better for keeping. Price but 3s. a Quart.

GOWNS for Men and Women, from 7l. to 15l. The Silks, Sattins, and Callicoes they are made of are bought of Perſons that broke, and can be ſold much cheaper than any Shopkeeper can afford. N. B. Several do pretend under the ſame Name to vend Goods, but the beſt Choice and great Pennyworths are only to be bought at the golden Sugar Loaf right againſt the Royal Exchange, Chairing-Croſs, the Prices being fix'd. All ſorts of Sattin, Velvet quilted Petticoats, Canvis and matted Petticoats for Ladies.

Juſt publiſh'd,

A true Relation of the ſeveral Facts and Circumſtances of the intended Riot and Tumult on Q. Elizabeth's Birth-day. Gather'd from authentick Accounts, and publiſh'd for the Information of all true Lovers of our Conſtitutions in Church and State. Printed for J. Morphew near Stationer's-Hall, Pr. 2 d. Where may be had, The Character and Principles of the preſent Set of Whigs. The 2d Edition.

This Day is Publiſhed,

The Allies and the late Miniſtry defended againſt France and the Friends of France; in Anſwer to a late Pamphlet entitled, The Conduct of the Allies, &c. Printed for A. Baldwin in Warwick-lane.

An Incomparable pleaſant Tincture to reſtore the Senſe of Smelling, tho' loſt for many Years. A few Drops of it being ſnuffed up the Noſe, infallibly cures thoſe who have loſt the Smell, let it proceed from what Cauſe ſoever; it admirably opens the manner of Obſtructions of the Olfactory, or ſmelling Nerves, cures and ſtrengthens the Head and Brain, and revives the Animal Faculty to a Miracle, effectually removing whatever is the Cauſe of the diſorder of that Senſe, and Perfectly Cures, ſo as to cauſe the Perſon to ſmell as quick and well as any one in the World. Price 5s. a Bottle. Sold only at Mr. Payne's Toy-ſhop at the Angel and Crown in St. Paul's Church-yard near Cheapſide, with Directions.

LONDON: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*; and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertiſements are taken in, as alſo by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer, at the Corner of *Beauford-Buildings* in the *Strand*.